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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1914.

Still no reports of the progress of that Afghan army Berlin dispatches some months ago sent to conquer India.

Two men are in hospital as result of a Quebec hockey game. Fourteen per cent casualties in an hour's play is going strong. Young fellows who want excitement with less danger attached should join the army.

The Turk general explains that it was the weather in the Caucasus, and not the Russian, that won. The Turk was clear. He had a good deal of territory to choose from, and elected to fight on the top of a mountain. His explanation only calls attention to his bad judgment.

The Berlin Tageblatt thinks his story will decline to speak in praise of the German diplomats who left the nation without asking permission. The diplomats cannot accomplish the impossible. The root cause of German isolation is that it convinced the world that Bernhardi and his fellow-puppets spoke the language of Herrenvolk and intentions. Sugar-coat the dictators one may in diplomatic lingo, the other nations could not be expected to fall in with the idea that Berlin should be the capital of the world.

Dr. Dernberg, formerly secretary of the late colonial empire of Germany, has been telling New York that the seas should be free to all nations and that no one should be allowed to trade. That is good doctrine; if a bit Utopian—but the Dr. seems to have become a convert to it very recently. Either that, or he had not much to do with his colleagues in Berlin. When Mr. Churchill proposed that the nations all stop building warships for a year, Berlin's response was a new program of naval construction more stupendous and popular than the one it had previously drawn up. For any man who had to do with Germany's policy on that occasion to now begin preaching the abolition of warships is hypocrisy.

The Arabs around the Persian Gulf have been expressing "unqualified" joy at the news of the Turk defeat. In the Western mind the Turk and the Arab are commonly taken to be the same party, so far as with indistinguishable differences merged in an unshakable alliance. As a matter of fact the Arab has about as much reason to hope for Turk success as the English have for German success. His religion is all he has in common with the Turks. Centuries ago these invaders from Central Asia subjugated the Arabs. Western Asia, as they say, Moon and Mars, in the religious heart of Constantinople the Arab has had to recognize the sovereignty of the Sultan with more or less consistency. But in the last few years the Arab, the overlordship of the Sultan has been largely nominal. Protected by a vast desert against disciplinary measures the Arabs along the shores of the Persian Gulf have been pursuing the ways with no great regard for the Ottoman government, and not infrequently have defied it and made war against it. A review of Turk history would show the strength of a strong military and naval alliance about the last thing these independent-minded chiefs should want, for it would mean their absolute subjection beyond possibility of flight. On the contrary, the fact that the Turk forces are busy and likely to be kept busy defending the heart of the Empire gives these outlying tribes the chance they have never had or can ever have to throw off the yoke they have never worn with contentment. Their "unqualified" joy is likely to mature one of these days in rebellion.

The chairman of the American commission for relief in Belgium says that there are a million and a half people in the country in destitution, and that unless the stream of supplies is kept up from the outside world, the Belgian nation will be starved and existence. This man undoubtedly knows whereof he speaks. The Belgians, as a people, took their lives in their hands when they resolved to make a stand for the liberty of the world. Unless the world feels that they must die for having saved its freedom,

The short despatch: "Killed in action, January 9th, Capt. D. O. 'Newt' Newton, Patricia Legion, 10th Battalion, 1st Canadian Division." The name of Captain Newton has brought to mind the field of empire and liberty. The Patriots were the first Canadian regiment equipped for the war. Over three thousand were enlisted from Canada, mostly from Quebec. One week under Capt. McKinley.

The death of Captain Newton

is hardly surprising, but it is impossible for the farmer to attend.

We have some 200 of the leading

farmers who have the time

and the money to do so.

It is the price that must be paid.

It is the price of the war, and

the price depends on the place we must die.

The late Capt. Newton had seen

service in South African war.

He was ADC to Lord Roberts,

and the greater part of his term

as Governor-General, and

charged his onerous duties with

all credit. He retired to civilian

life in Canada, and the

man who had been mentioned

in the war as a captain in the

Patricia Legion, and was the

first officer of a Canadian regiment

to fall on the field of battle.

In the terrible toll that will yet be taken

in the war, it is the price that

we must pay to count for little.

But there is a

special sadness surrounding the

first sacrifice. Young; brilliant;

well connected; with everything

that the young man could hope

for, he would be the last to complain

because the sacrifice which he had

offered had been the first accepted

by the Supreme Ruler of the

force of men and nations. This

is the spirit with which victories and

gives both men and nations their

places in the world.

At about nine o'clock yesterday

morning the street cars were

running on Jasper Avenue,

three blocks, three east and

three west. Going each way

walked up all the Jasper ave-

nue traffic there was, and the

passengers who were only the

riders who were only the

